Some One’s Last Day

1. This morning the sun in his beauty arose, To drive night’s dark shadows away; To loved ones his setting will sadly disclose,

2. Someone is now near the dark river’s brink, Where billows their fury display; And soon will be severed this life’s dearest link;

3. Oh, waste not the moments so precious and bright, For nothing their loss can repay; And someone will never behold morn’s light;

Chorus

It is someone’s, someone’s last day. It is someone’s, someone’s last day. With its moments gliding away; The bright, golden sunset will surely disclose, It is someone’s, someone’s last day.

Words and Music: M. H. McKee